You that did voyd your rhume upon my beard,
And foot me as you ſpurne a ſtranger curre
Over your threſhold: moneyes is your ſute;
What ſhould I ſay to you? Should I not ſay,
Hath a Dog money? is it poſſible,
A Curre can lend three thouſand Ducats? or
Shall I bend low, and in a bond-mans key,
With bated breath, and whiſpering humbleneſſe,
Say this: Faire ſir, you ſpet on me on Wedneſday laſt,
You ſpurn'd me ſuch a day another time,
You call'd me Dogge: and for theſe curteſies
Ile lend you thus much moneyes.
Ant. I am as like to call thee ſo againe,
To ſpet on thee againe, to ſpurne thee to.
If thou wilt lend this money, lend it not
As to thy friends: for when did friendſhip take
A breed for barren mettall of his friend?
But lend it rather to thine Enemy,
Who if hee breake, thou mayſt with better face
Exact the penalty. *Shy.* Why looke you how you ſtorme,
I would be friends with you, and have your love,
Forget the ſhames that you have ſtain'd me with,
Supply your preſent wants, and take no doyt
Of Vſance for my moneyes, and youle not heare me:
This is kind I offer. *Ant.* This were kindneſſe.
Shy. This kindneſſe will I ſhew:
Goe with mee to a Notarie, ſeale me there
Your ſingle Bond, and in a merry ſport,
If you repay me not on ſuch a day,
In ſuch a place, ſuch ſumme or ſummes as are
Expreſt in the Condition, let the forfeit
Be nominated for an equall pound
Of your faire fleſh, to be cut off and taken
In what part of your body pleaſeth me.
Ant. Content in faith, Ile ſeale to ſuch a Bond,
And ſay there is much kindneſſe in the Jew.
Baſſ. You ſhall not ſeale to ſuch a Bond for me,
Ile rather dwell in my neceſſitie.

Ant. Why

Ant. Why feare not man, I will not forfeit it
Within theſe two months, that's a month before
This Bond expires, I doe expect returne
Of thrice three times the value of this Bond.
Shy. O father *Abram*, what theſe Chriſtians a
Whoſe owne hard dealings teaches them ſuſpect
The thoughts of others: Pray you tell me this,
If he ſhould breake his day, what ſhould I gaine
By the exaction of the forfeiture?
A pound of mans fleſh taken from a man,
Is not ſo eſtimable, profitable neither,
As fleſh of Muttons, Beefes, or Goates; I ſay,
To buy his favour, I extend this friendſhip:
If he will take it, ſo, if not, adiew,
And for my love I pray you wrong me not.
Ant. Yes *Shylocke*, I will ſeale unto this Bond
Shy. Then meet me forthwith at the Notaries,
Give him direction for this merry Bond,
And I will goe and purſe the Ducats ſtrait,
See to my houſe left in the fearefull guard
Of an unthriftie knave, and preſently
Ile be with you. *Exit.* *Ant.* Hie thee gentle
The Hebrew will turne Chriſtian, he growes kind
Baſſ. I like not faire termes, and a villaines mi
Ant. Come on, in this there can be no diſmay,
My ſhips come home a month before the day.

Enter Morochus, *a tawny Moore all in white, and*
followers accordingly, with Portia, Nerriſſa, *&* t

Moroc. Miſlike me not for my Complexion,
The ſhadowed Livery of the burniſht Sunne,
To whom I am a neighbour, and neere bred.
Bring me the fayreſt Creature North-ward borne,
Where *Phabus* fire ſcarce thawes the yſicles,
And let us make inciſion for your love,
To prove whoſe blood is reddeſt, his or mine.
I tell thee Lady, this aſpect of mine
Hath fear'd the valiant; (by my Love I ſweare)